

The Chest Full of  
**MONSTERS**

algar

# THE OGRE

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Gobblekid the ogre had bought  
himself a cheap cave.  
One fine day he took a pot full of  
oil, salt and pepper  
and went down to the  
village to look for a child  
for dinner.





A man with a grey, fish-like head and a long grey beard, wearing a grey robe over a striped shirt, stands on the left. He is looking towards a brown donkey on the right. The donkey has its mouth wide open in a bray. The background is a hazy landscape with rolling green hills, two acacia-like trees, and a single red rock in the distance under a pale sky. A small figure of a person is visible on a distant hill.

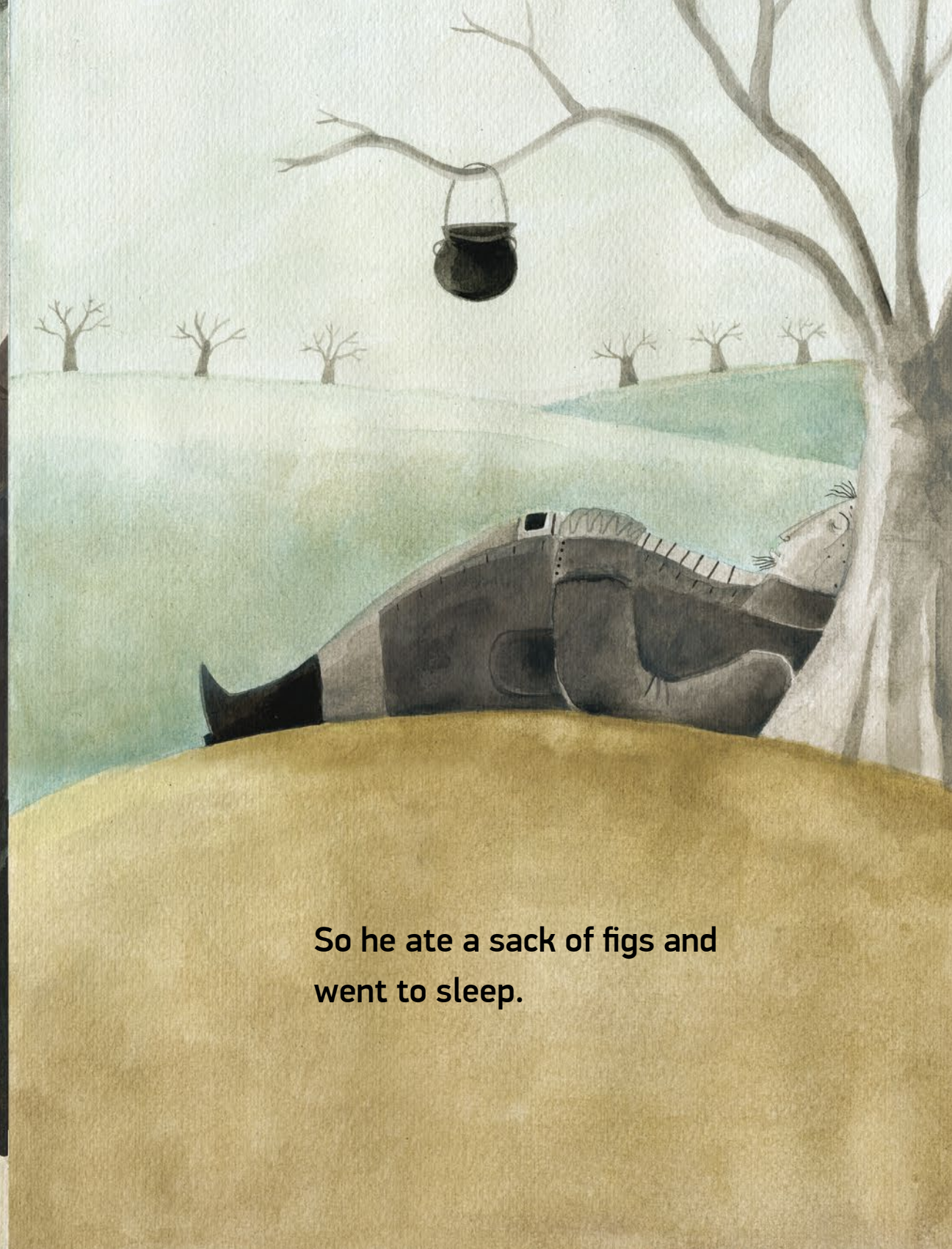
Along the way he met a man  
riding a donkey.

“Help!” cried the man as he made  
off like a rocket.

The donkey wouldn’t stop braying  
from the shock.



Gobblekid arrived at the village. There was no one in sight. He found only a cat and a parakeet in a cage.



So he ate a sack of figs and went to sleep.